# APPENDIX

TO

# REFLEXIONS on Courtſhip and Marriage.

---

FROM THE

# SPECTATOR.

VOLUME III.

## Nº 170. *Friday, September* 14. 1711.

*In amore hæc omnia inſunt vitia: injuriæ,*
*Suſpiciones, inimicitiæ, induciæ,*
*Bellum, pax rurſum*— Ter. Eun. Act 1. Sc. 1.

*All theſe inconveniencies are incident to love; reproaches, jealouſies, quarrels, reconcilements, war, and then peace.*

UPON looking over the letters of my female correſpondents, I find ſeveral from women complaining of jealous huſbands, and at the ſame time proteſting their own innocence; and deſiring my advice on this occaſion. I ſhall therefore take this ſubject into my conſideration; and the more willingly, becauſe I find the marquiſs of Hallifax, who, in his *Advice to a Daughter*, has inſtructed a wife how to



270. g. 63*

behave herſelf towards a falſe, an intemperate, a cholerick, a ſullen, a covetous, or a ſilly husband, has not ſpoken one word of a jealous husband.

Jealouſy is that pain which a man feels from the apprehenſion that he is not equally beloved by the perſon whom he intirely loves. Now becauſe our inward paſſions and inclinations can never make themſelves viſible, it is impoſſible for a jealous man to be throughly cured of his ſuſpicions. His thoughts hang at beſt in a ſtate of doubtfulneſs and uncertainty; and are never capable of receiving any ſatisfaction on the advantageous ſide; ſo that his inquiries are moſt ſucceſsful when they diſcover nothing: his pleaſure ariſes from his diſappointments, and his life is ſpent in purſuit of a ſecret that deſtroys his happineſs if he chance to find it. An ardent love is always a ſtrong ingredient in this paſſion; for the ſame affection which ſtirs up the jealous man's deſires, and gives the party beloved ſo beautiful a figure in his imagination, makes him believe ſhe kindles the ſame paſſion in others, and appears as amiable to all beholders. And as jealouſy thus ariſes from an extraordinary love, it is of ſo delicate a nature, that it ſcorns to take up with any thing leſs than an equal return of love. Not the warmeſt expreſſions of affection, the ſofteſt and moſt tender hypocriſy, are able to give any ſatisfaction, where we are not perſuaded that the affection is real, and the ſatisfaction mutual. For the jealous man wiſhes himſelf a kind of deity to the perſon he loves: he would be the only pleaſure of her ſenſes, the employment of her thoughts, and is angry at every thing ſhe admires, or takes delight in, beſides himſelf.

Phædria's requeſt to his miſtreſs, upon his leaving her for three days, is inimitably beautiful and natural.

*Cum milite iſto preſens, abſens ut ſies :*
*Dies, nocteſque me ames : me deſideres :*
*Me ſomnies : me expectes : de me cogites :*
*Me ſperes : me te oblectes : mecum tota ſis :*
*Meus ſac ſis poſtremo animus, quando ego ſum tuus.*
Ter. Eun. Act. 1. Sc. 2.

" When you are in company with that ſoldier, be-
" have as if you were abſent : but continue to love me
" by day and by night : want me ; dream of me ; ex-
" pect me ; think of me ; wiſh for me ; delight in me ;
" be wholly with me : in ſhort, be my very ſoul, as
" I am yours."

The jealous man's diſeaſe is of ſo malignant a nature, that it converts all he takes, into its own nouriſhment. A cool behaviour ſets him on the rack, and is interpreted as an inſtance of averſion or indifference; a fond one raiſes his ſuſpicions, and looks too much like diſſimulation and artifice. If the perſon he loves, be chearful, her thoughts muſt be employed on another; and if ſad ſhe is certainly thinking on himſelf. In ſhort, there is no word or geſture ſo inſignificant, but it gives him new hints, feeds his ſuſpicions, and furniſhes him with freſh matters of diſcovery: ſo that if we conſider the effects of this paſſion, one would think it proceeded from an inveterate hatred, rather than an exceſſive love; for certainly, none can meet with more diſquietude and uneaſineſs than a ſuſpected wife, if we except the jealous husband.

But the great unhappineſs of this paſſion is, that it naturally tends to alienate the affection which it is ſo ſollicitous to engroſs; and that for theſe two reaſons, becauſe it lays too great a conſtraint on the words and

actions of the ſuſpected perſon, and, at the ſame time, ſhews you have no honourable opinion of her; both of which are ſtrong motives to averſion.

Nor is this the worſt effect of jealouſy; for it often draws after it a more fatal train of conſequences, and makes the perſon you ſuſpect, guilty of the very crimes you are ſo much afraid of. It is very natural for ſuch who are treated ill and upbraided falſely, to find out an intimate friend that will hear her complaints, condole their ſufferings, and endeavour to ſooth and aſſwage their ſecret reſentments. Beſides, jealouſy puts a woman often in mind of an ill thing that ſhe would not otherwiſe perhaps have thought of, and fills her imagination with ſuch an unlucky idea, as in time grows familiar, excites deſire, and loſes all the ſhame and horror which might at firſt attend it. Nor is it a wonder, if ſhe who ſuffers wrongfully in a man's opinion of her, and has therefore nothing to forefeit in his eſteem, reſolves to give him reaſons for his ſuſpicions, and to enjoy the pleaſure of the crime, ſince ſhe muſt undergo the ignominy. Such probably where the conſiderations that directed the wiſe man in his advice to husbands; "Be not jealous over the wife of thy boſom, and teach "her not an evil leſſon againſt thyſelf." Eccleſ.

And here, among the torments which this paſſion produces, we may uſually obſerve, that none are greater mourners than jealous men, when the perſon who provoked their jealouſy is taken from them. Then it is that their love breaks out furiouſly, and throws off all the mixtures of ſuſpicion which choaked and ſmothered it before. The beautiful parts of the character riſe uppermoſt in the jealous husband's memory, and upbraid him with the ill uſage of ſo divine a creature as was once in his poſſeſſion; whilſt all the little im-

perfections that were before ſo uneaſy to him, wear off from his remembrance, and ſhew themſelves no more.

We may ſee by what has been ſaid, that jealouſy takes the deepeſt root in men of amorous diſpoſitions; and of theſe we find three kinds who are moſt over-run with it.

The firſt are thoſe who are conſcious to themſelves of any infirmity, whether it be weakneſs, old age, deformity, ignorance, or the like. Theſe men are ſo well acquainted with the unamiable part of themſelves, that they have not the confidence to think they are really beloved; and are ſo diſtruſtful of their own merits, that all fondneſs towards them puts them out of countenance, and looks like a jeſt upon their perſons. They grow ſuſpicious on their firſt looking in a glaſs, and are ſtung with jealouſy at the ſight of a wrinkle. A handſome fellow immediately alarms them, and every thing that looks young or gay turns their thoughts upon their wives.

A ſecond ſort of men, who are moſt liable to this paſſion, are thoſe of cunning, wary, and diſtruſtful tempers. It is a fault very juſtly found in hiſtories compoſed by politicians, that they leave nothing to chance or humour, but are ſtill for deriving every action from ſome plot or contrivance, for drawing up a perpetual ſcheme of cauſes and events, and preſerving a conſtant correſpondence between the camp and council-table. And thus it happens in the affairs of love with men of too refined a thought. They put a conſtruction on a look, and find out a deſign in a ſmile; they give new ſenſes and ſignifications to words and actions; and are ever tormenting themſelves with fancies of their own raiſing: they generally act in a diſ-

guiſe themſelves, and therefore miſtake all outward ſhows and appearances for hypocriſy in others; ſo that I believe no men ſee leſs of the truth and realty of things, than theſe great refiners upon incidents, who are ſo wonderfully ſubtle and over-wiſe in their conceptions.

Now what theſe men fancy they know of women by reflexion, your lewd and vicious men believe they have learned by experience. They have ſeen the poor husband ſo miſled by tricks and artifices, and in the midſt of his inquiries ſo loſt and bewildered in a crooked intrigue, that they ſtill ſuſpect an under-plot in every female action; and eſpecially where they ſee any reſemblance in the behaviour of two perſons, are apt to fancy it proceeds from the ſame deſign in both. Theſe men therefore bear hard upon the ſuſpected party, purſue her cloſe through all her turnings and windings, and are too well acquainted with the chace, to be flung off by any falſe ſteps or doubles: beſides, their acquaintance and converſation has lain wholly among the vicious part of womankind, and therefore it is no wonder they cenſure all alike, and look upon the whole ſex as a ſpecies of impoſtors. But if, notwithſtanding their private experience, they can get over theſe prejudices, and entertain a favourable opinion of ſome women; yet, their own looſe deſires will ſtir up new ſuſpicions from another ſide, and make them believe all men ſubject to the ſame inclinations with themſelves.

Whether theſe or other motives are moſt predominant, we learn from the modern hiſtories of America, as well as from our own experience in this part of the world, that jealouſy is no Northern paſſion, but rages moſt in thoſe nations that lie neareſt the influence of the ſun. It is a misfortune for a woman to be born

between the tropicks; for there lie the hotteſt regions of jealouſy, which as you come northward, cools all along with the climate, till you ſcarce meet any thing like it in the polar circle. Our own nation is very temparately ſituated in this reſpect; and if we meet with ſome few diſordered with the violence of this paſſion, they are not the proper growth of our country, but are many degrees nearer the ſun in their conſtitution, than in their climate.

After this frightful account of jealouſy, and the perſons who are moſt ſubject to it, it will be but fair to ſhew by what means the paſſion may be beſt allayed, and thoſe who are poſſeſſed with it, ſet at eaſe. Other faults indeed are not under the wife's juriſdiction, and ſhould, if poſſible, eſcape her obſervation; but jealouſy calls upon her particularly for its cure, and deſerves all her art and application in the attempt: Beſides, ſhe has this for her encouragement, that her endeavours will be always pleaſing, and that ſhe will ſtill find the affection of her huſband riſing towards her in proportion as his doubts and ſuſpicions vaniſh; for, as we have ſeen all along, there is ſo great a mixture of love in jealouſy as is well worth the ſeparating. But this ſhall be the ſubject of another paper.

FROM THE

# SPECTATOR.

## VOLUME III.

## N° 171. *Saturday, September* 15.

*Credula res amor eſt.*—Ovid. Met. l. 7. v. 826.

*The man who loves is eaſy of belief.*

HAVING in my yeſterday's paper, diſcovered the nature of jealouſy, and pointed out the perſons who are moſt ſubject to it, I muſt here apply myſelf to my fair correſpondents, who deſire to live well with a jealous huſband, and to eaſe his mind of its unjuſt ſuſpicions.

The firſt rule I ſhall propoſe to be obſerved is, that you never ſeem to diſlike in another what the jealous man is himſelf guilty of, or to admire any thing in which he himſelf does not excel. A jealous man is very quick in his applications, he knows how to find a double edge in an invective, and to draw a ſatire on himſelf out of a panegyric on another. He does not trouble himſelf to conſider the perſon, but to direct the character; and is ſecretly pleaſed or confounded, as he finds more or leſs of himſelf in it. The commendation of any thing in another ſtirs up his jealouſy, as it ſhews you have a value for others beſides himſelf; but the commendation of that, which he himſelf wants, inflames him more, as it ſhews that

in ſome reſpects you prefer others before him. Jealouſy is admirably deſcribed in this view, by Horace, in his ode to Lydia.

*Quum tu, Lydia, Telephi*
*Cervicem roſeam, et cerea Telephi*
*Laudas brachia, væ meum*
*Fervens difficili bile tumet jecur :*
*Tunc nec mens mihi, nec color*
*Certa ſede manet ; humor et in genas*
*Furtim labitur arguens*
*Quam lentis penitus macerer ignibus.*

When Telephus his youthful charms,
His roſy neck and winding arms,
With endleſs raptures you recite,
And in that pleaſing name delight ;
My heart, inflam'd by jealous heats,
With numberleſs reſentments beats ;
From my pale cheek the colour flies,
And all the man within me dies :
By turns my hidden grief appears
In riſing ſighs and falling tears,
That ſhew too well the warm deſires,
The ſilent, ſlow, conſuming fires,
Which on my inmoſt vitals prey,
And melt my very ſoul away.

The jealous man is not indeed angry if you diſlike another ; but if you find thoſe faults which are to be found in his own character, you diſcover not only your diſlike of another, but of himſelf. In ſhort, he is ſo deſirous of engroſſing all your love, that he is grieved at the want of any charm which he believes

has power to raiſe it; and if he finds by your cenſures on others, that he is not ſo agreeable in your opinion as he might be, he naturally concludes you could love him better if he had other qualifications, and that by conſequence your affection does not riſe ſo high as he thinks it ought. If therefore his temper be grave or ſullen, you muſt not be too much pleaſed with a jeſt or tranſported with any thing that is gay and diverting. If his beauty be none of the beſt, you muſt be a profeſſed admirer of prudence, or any other quality he is maſter of, or, at leaſt, vain enough to think he is.

In the next place, you muſt be ſure to be free and open in your converſation with him, and to let in light upon your actions, to unravel all your deſigns, and diſcover every ſecret, however trifling or indifferent. A jealous huſband has a particular averſion to winks and whiſpers, and if he does not ſee to the bottom of every thing, will be ſure to go beyond it in his fears and ſuſpicions. He will always expect to be your chief confident, and where he finds himſelf kept out of a ſecret, will believe there is more in it than there ſhould be. And here it is of great concern, that you preſerve the character of ſincerity, uniform, and of a piece: for if he once finds a falſe gloſs upon any ſingle action, he quickly ſuſpects all the reſt; his working imagination immediately takes a falſe hint, and off with it into ſeveral remote conſequences, till he has proved very ingenious in working out his own miſery.

If both theſe methods fail, the beſt way will be to let him ſee you are much caſt down and afflicted for the ill opinion he entertains of you, and the diſquietudes he himſelf ſuffers for your ſake. There are many who take a kind of barbarous pleaſure in the jea-

louſy of thoſe who love them, that inſult over an aking heart, and triumph in their charms which are able to excite ſo much uneaſineſs.

*Ardeat ipſa licet, tormentis gaudet amantis.*

Juv. Sat. 6. v. 208.

Tho' equal pains her peace of mind deſtroy,
A lover's torments give her ſpiteful joy.

But theſe often carry the humour ſo far, till their affected coldneſs and indifference quite kill all the fondneſs of a lover, and are then ſure to meet in their turn with all the contempt and ſcorn that is due to ſo inſolent a behaviour. On the contrary, it is very probable a melancholy dejected carriage, the uſual effects of injured innocence, may ſoften the jealous huſband into pity, make him ſenſible of the wrong he does you, and work out of his mind all thoſe fears and ſuſpicions that make you both unhappy. At leaſt, it will have this good effect, that he will keep his jealouſy to himſelf, and repine in private, either becauſe he is ſenſible it is a weakneſs, and will therefore hide it from your knowledge, or becauſe he will be apt to fear ſome ill effect it may produce, in cooling your love towards him, or diverting it to another.

There is ſtill another ſecret that can never fail, if you can once get it believed, and which is often practiſed by women of greater cunning than virtue: this is to change ſides for a while with the jealous man, and to turn his own paſſion upon himſelf; to take ſome occaſion of growing jealous of him, and to follow the example he himſelf hath ſet you. This counterfeited jealouſy will bring him a great deal of pleaſure, if

he thinks it real; for he knows experimentally how much love goes along with this paſſion, and will beſides feel ſomething like the ſatisfaction of a revenge, in ſeeing you undergo all his own tortures. But this, indeed is an artifice ſo difficult, and at the ſame time ſo diſingenuous, that it ought never to be put in practice but by ſuch as have ſkill enough to cover the deceit, and innocence to render it excuſable.

I ſhall conclude this eſſay with the ſtory of Herod and Mariamne, as I have collected it out of Joſephus; which may ſerve almoſt as an example to whatever can be ſaid on this ſubject.

Mariamne had all the charms that beauty, birth, wit and youth could give a woman, and Herod all the love that ſuch charms are able to raiſe in a warm and amorous diſpoſition. In the midſt of this his fondneſs for Mariamne, he put her brother to death, as he did her father not many years after. The barbarity of the action was repreſented to Mark Antony, who immediately ſummoned Herod into Egypt, to anſwer for the crime that was there laid to his charge. Herod attributed the ſummons to Antony's deſire of Mariamne, whom therefore, before his departure, he gave into the cuſtody of his uncle Joſeph, with private orders to put her to death, if any ſuch violence was offered to himſelf. This Joſeph was much delighted with Mariamne's converſation, and endeavoured with all his art and rhetoric to ſet out the exceſs of Herod's paſſion for her; but when he ſtill found her cold and incredulous, he inconſiderately told her, as a certain inſtance of her lord's affection, the private order he had left behind him, which plainly ſhewed, according to Joſeph's interpretation, that he could neither live nor die without her. This barbarous in-

ſtance of a wild unreaſonable paſſion, quite put out, for a time, thoſe little remains of affection ſhe ſtill had for her lord: her thoughts were ſo wholly taken up with the cruelty of his orders, that ſhe could not conſider the kindneſs that produced them, and therefore repreſented him in her imagination, rather under the frightful idea of a murderer than a lover. Herod was at length acquitted and diſmiſſed by Mark Antony, when his ſoul was all in flames for his Mariamne; but before their meeting, he was not a little alarmed at the report he heard of his uncle's converſation and familiarity with her in his abſence. This therefore was the firſt diſcourſe he entertained her with, in which ſhe found it no eaſy matter, to quiet his ſuſpicions. But at the laſt he appeared ſo well ſatisfied with her innocence, that from reproaches and wranglings he fell to tears and embraces. Both of them wept very tenderly at their reconciliation, and Herod poured out his whole ſoul to her in the warmeſt proteſtations of love and conſtancy; when amidſt all his ſighs and languiſhings ſhe aſked him, whether the private orders he left with his uncle Joſeph were an inſtance of ſuch an inflamed affection. The jealous king was immediately rouſed at ſo unexpected a queſtion, and concluded his uncle muſt have been too familiar with her, before he would have diſcovered ſuch a ſecret. In ſhort, he put his uncle to death, and very difficultly prevailed upon himſelf to ſpare Mariamne.

After this he was forced on a ſecond journey into Egypt, when he committed his lady to the care of Sohemus, with the ſame private orders he had before given his uncle, if any miſchief befel him. In the mean while, Mariamne ſo won upon Sohemus by her

preſents and obliging converſation, that ſhe drew all the ſecret from him, with which Herod had entruſted him; ſo that after his return, when he flew to her with all the tranſports of joy and love, ſhe received him coldly with ſighs and tears, and all the marks of indifference and averſion. This reception ſo ſtirred up his indignation, that he had certainly ſlain her with his own hands, had not he feared he himſelf ſhould become the greater ſufferer by it. It was not long after this, when he had another violent return of love upon him; Mariamne was therefore ſent for to him, whom he endeavoured to ſoften and reconcile with all poſſible conjugal careſſes and endearments; but ſhe declined his embraces, and anſwered all his fondneſs with bitter invectives for the death of her father and her brother. This behaviour ſo incenſed Herod, that he very hardly refrained from ſtriking her; when in the heat of their quarrel there came in a witneſs, ſuborned by ſome of Mariamne's enemies, who accuſed her to the king of a deſign to poiſon him. Herod was now prepared to hear any thing to her prejudice, and immediately ordered her ſervant to be ſtretched upon the rack; who in the extremity of his tortures confeſt, that his miſtreſs's averſion to the king aroſe from ſomething Sohemus had told her; but as for any deſign of poiſoning, he utterly diſowned the leaſt knowledge of it. This confeſſion quickly proved fatal to Sohemus, who now lay under the ſame ſuſpicions and ſentence that Joſeph had done on the like occaſion. Nor would Herod reſt here; but accuſed her with great vehemence of a deſign upon his life, and by his authority with the judges had her publicly condemned and executed. Herod ſoon after her death grew melancholy and dejected, retiring from the public admini-

ſtration of affairs into a ſolitary foreſt, and there abandoning himſelf to all the black conſiderations which naturally ariſe from a paſſion made up of love, remorſe, pity, and deſpair. He uſed to rave for his Mariamne, and to call upon her in his diſtracted fits; and in all probability would ſoon have followed her, had not his thoughts been ſeaſonably called off from ſo ſad an object by publick ſtorms, which at that time very nearly threatned him.